

THE TRUE STORY.

A Sad Revelation Concerning Missing Mary Churchill—Her Identity Admitted by the Girl in Mexico.

El Paso, September 10.—A man and woman came to the Central Hotel at 3 o'clock a. m., on August 24, from the Texas & Pacific depot, and remained over night, being assigned to the same room, No. 33. On the next morning they left secretly for Paso del Norte. Suspicion was aroused by their actions and anxiety to get into Mexico, so they were followed but their identity was not yet discovered. They remained together two or three days when Caldwell procured a pass from King, the Mexican Central passenger agent, and left at 1 o'clock for Chihuahua. The girl not acquainted with a fancy woman who lately departed from the paths of virtue by the name of Mrs. A. Howard, and with her paid several visits to El Paso. She is now numbered among the unfortunate, Caldwell was followed to Chihuahua, and was found roaming on the outskirts of Chihuahua with a woman corresponding exactly to the description of Mary Churchill, but she claims her name is

MARY BURNS, FROM SAN ANTONIO.

The reporter has several times seen Mrs. Johnson and Caldwell in confidential conversation. On Saturday Caldwell borrowed money to telegraph to Schuster at El Paso to keep his trunk till called for. Schuster is a leading merchant of El Paso. Caldwell then went to the telegraph office and sent a telegram, the nature of which is not known, but can be surmised from the foregoing. It seems they, "Mary Churchill and Caldwell," had invested in a trunk since leaving St. Louis. Parties who have seen the picture of Mary Churchill unhesitatingly pronounce them to be

ONE AND THE SAME.

The night clerk of the Central, Fred Dunlap, recognizes Mary Churchill as the girl who occupied the room with Caldwell. On that morning Caldwell told the reporter that he intended to come to El Paso to-day and go to Oakland, Cal., where he has a brother, but did not come. He is absolutely penniless. King, the Mexican Central passenger agent, gave Caldwell a pass, but afterwards revoked it.

SEPARATED FROM CALDWELL.

Mary Churchill is thought to be concealed on the other side of the river, where a place of safety and a secure refuge in the old ruins is reported to have been found. Caldwell is not with the girl, and from all reports he is still in Chihuahua. The town is divided in opinion as to whether the story is true or without foundation, as every item is greatly exaggerated.

CONTINUED.

Mary Churchill, or at least the one believed to be she, under the name of Mary Burns, was discovered in Paso del Norte by a El Paso Times reporter this evening leading a life of prostitution.

"Why," said the reporter, "have you not revealed your identity before?"

"Because," was the reply of the girl, "I was ashamed to have the course I had followed made known."

"But why did you not reply to the telegram from your father asking to be only told that you were still alive?"

"I got no such telegram," said the girl.

"And will you not go home now?" The girl hesitated a moment, and then answered, "No, I am happy enough, and am best as I am."

Caldwell, the man who took her away, is still in Chihuahua and doing business as an agent, selling cheap jewelry. They arrived on the Texas & Pacific railway on August 23, and on August 24 left for Mexico. Since then Mary Churchill has been in Paso del Norte. She is very much changed, looking very much older, wears her hair back over her head, and has adopted the fast attire of a fast woman. She has been going to all the halls lately in Paso del Norte and has been taking drives to El Paso every day. An attempt will be made to-night to arrest her on a warrant sworn out by Deputy Sheriff Constock.

Special to the Gazette.

El Paso, September 12.—Mary Churchill, the young lady who eloped with Caldwell, a school teacher, from St. Louis, is supposed to be here. Caldwell's trunk is in town and the young lady is believed to be concealed on the other side of the river. It is the sensation of the day.

Keno and Contracts.

The analogy between the two games is complete. The Keno is fully prepared to have this statement disavowed in the respectable locality of the Cotton Exchange, but a disavowal will not overturn a stubborn fact. The great majority of business men would unhesitatingly pronounce a number of their set as a simpleton who would engage in the business of "pegging" keno cards for a livelihood. This is a business proposition. Why? Simply because the percentage of the game of keno will cut up the substance of the players. For illustration: Let ten separate players with a capital of \$10 each, sit down before a keno table to play a night through. The ten players, having an aggregate capital of \$100, would put up, say \$1 each on every card pegged. At the end of the first round a winner of course is discovered, who receives \$9 as the result of his luck, the house absorbing \$1, or 10 per cent. For necessary expenses and labor. The original capital of the player is consequently reduced to \$99. The ten players still keeping on, and luck being even among all of them, it requires but the time necessary to peg 100 cards before the entire capital of the party has passed into possession of the house for labor and necessary expenses. Ten per cent. may not be the amount charged by keno houses, but no matter, the illustration is good, be it greater or less. Absorption is a money matter of time. There is nothing risked or offered in return for this except the enjoyment of the players. Ten business men who would be glad of a trick of this sort would be called fools. Yet what are some business men guilty of doing day in and day out, during the entire year? Simply that of pegging future contract cards with the persistence of the most inveterate sports that ever sat before a faro table. The analogy in both games is complete as far as it goes. Let ten

operators in futures start with an equal and limited capital to play the season through, look breaking even, and the commissions against them will absorb the entire business. There is nothing offered the players for the certain commissions against them, which go to account of necessary expense and labor, but the excitement created by hazard of wealth. There is no production of either end of the line. Legitimate trade, which may also directly produce nothing, stands away from this analogy, because legitimate trade and capital are necessary in the moving of material products between producers and consumers. Herein lies the difference. At one point, however, the analogy between keno and contracts falls short. While the percentage of the one game and the commissions of the other will reduce players in time to an even condition of poverty, keno has this element in its favor: The game being what is called fair, it has no manipulators about it to swamp all the margins to slight by combinations that calculate with mathematical certainty. It requires a given time to absorb all. Herein keno is the better game, unless it is best to make misery short lived. It is said, of course, in reply to these assumptions that no one set of men spend all their time playing against either game but that they rather make a dash occasionally and let luck do its best or worst in short order. But as both games keep running the year round, the important factors known as "percentage" and "commissions" have an annual lease in their work of absorption. It is a sure thing in either the abstract or concrete form. The Keno does not hope to accomplish a great deal in the way of reformation in this direction, but as there may be players against both games above mentioned who have never calculated the sure thing against them, the analogy is drawn for what it may be worth. The scene on "change at Chicago yesterday, as told in a special to the Keno this morning, may give the general reader an idea of which is the safer and more respectable game. If the law holds one game in disrepute, so should it hold the other.

Is the World Growing Worse?

(Houston Post.)

The world seems to be growing more and more distrustful every day, and we are gradually renouncing first principles and barbarous customs, when might was right, and the strong lorded it over the weak until they in turn were subdued by others still stronger. Unlike in early times, however, it is not the swords and spears of mailed warriors that clash, nor the brawny arms of giants that strive for the mastery. Modern warfare is carried on by the force of intellect and the combination of kindred interests. What was formerly captured from opposing hosts and carried in triumph home, or demanded as tribute by the victors, is gained now a-days by the force, combination and unity of action of the victors. To combine seems to be the prevailing method adopted by those who would win. Confederations of all kinds and characters are on the increase. Capitalists, manufacturers, politicians, producers, consumers, all combine for their protection or advancement, and he who figures as a "freelance" is in a sad plight indeed. We hear of the milkmen's convention, the farmers' convention, the octoroon convention, labor conventions, miners' conventions, ticket agents' conventions, and in fact, every enterprise or calling of any consequence has an organization by which the business and affairs of the many is turned over to and managed by the few. Each enterprise has a little monarchy, wherein the members of the executive board are the "lords temporal," and the president is king, and to whom every act and interest is confided and entrusted. It is not the love of organization nor the desire to incur the expense of carrying it on which prompts people to combine, but it is necessity which compels them. We are opposed, as a people, to a surrender of our personal freedom, and dislike losing our individuality in associations, yet experience teaches us that isolated resistance to the solid front of a warring interest is a useless task, and if a show of resistance is to be made, or a hope of a triumph over a rival is to be entertained, it must be predicated upon the irresistible power of the combined many, maneuvered and directed by a skillful leader.

Be Patient, Darling.

The Bismarck Tribune is responsible for the following: As the ticket agent at Mandan stood at his post yesterday after noon sampling the various styles of breath that came at him through the small window, a most beautiful lady came up and asked for a ticket to Bismarck. He stamped it and laid it down, and the lady fumbled in her purse for the change. All at once she exclaimed in a petulant voice: "Darling, can't you be patient? What does any pet want? The agent turned so red that his ears fairly blazed, and stammered out: "Madam, I—I—I—I assure you that there is no hurry at all. Take your (ahem)—take your (ahem), madam? With a look that from the blood in his veins and made him feel as if he were hanging all over his body, she replied: "Darling, I was speaking to my little girl," and peeping through the ticket window, he saw a wee bit of a cherub tugging at the lady's dress. When she had gone he sank down in a chair, pale as a corpse, and told Conductor Richards that if his family were better provided for he didn't think he'd care to live an hour longer.

Gen. G. F. Beaubien was in Chicago the other day and while there fell into the hands of an interviewer. Regarding the presidency the general said: "We have no hope of getting for the presidency any man of color, and are willing to support whoever the Northern Democracy deem a very great governor of Massachusetts, but as a presidential candidate she would be unpopular in the south."

"What induces you the moon on the tide?" the teacher asked John Henry. John Henry said it depended on what was tied; if it was a dog it made him howl, and if it was a gate it made him just as soon as a cow or the young man came along. It is such things as this that make school teachers want to lie down and die every day at four o'clock.

A \$10,000 GIFT.

How a Farmer's Wife Was Rewarded for Her Kindness.

Nearly two years ago there came a stranger (a German) to the house of a farmer in Cecil county, Md., asking for a home for a few weeks until he could receive some tidings from an uncle living in Sumatra. His request was granted. Weeks wore on, and no news from the far-away uncle, time passing pleasantly though, especially to the farmer and his wife, for in the stranger they found a highly educated and refined man, he often entertaining them with accounts of his travels, and being a proficient performer on the violin, often made the hours glide more pleasantly than they otherwise would in the little farmhouse. But time went on; weeks rolled into months, the German becoming oftentimes moody and abstracted, in fact he would often remark that, "as the circumstances were, it looked as though he was an impostor; that he had no proof to show them what he told them was all truth." But in the month of August (one year ago) a cablegram came requesting him to leave America and go to India immediately. He started at once, the farmer and his wife accompanying him to New York. While with them he often hinted that the time would some time come when he could and would surprise them with something that would recompense them for the kindness shown him while in their home. To cut a long story short, about six weeks after their came a message across the sea, saying: "The time had already come that he could make some return for the kindness and hospitality shown him while a stranger in a strange land." His uncle, who was a millionaire, had died and left him sole heir to all his vast estates in and around Sumatra, and as a token of remembrance and gratitude he had sent a draft for \$10,000 to the farmer's wife, who had nursed him through sickness and had been a friend to him in many ways. The draft was received and highly appreciated. The little woman being in delicate health, improved part of it by resorting to the seashore, where she will remain until improved in health.

A Saddle With a History.

(Austin Statesman.) We clip the following from a Leadville paper: "A great many people in Leadville have noticed a silver-mounted Mexican saddle that Joe Sonenberg sometimes rides about town. There is quite an interesting history connected with the saddle. It is probably one of the finest that ever was made, and is said to have cost when new \$500. It is heavily mounted with silver, and is what a Mexican would call a magnificent saddle. The first that we knew of its history is when it belonged to Gen. Mejia, a Mexican general who espoused the cause of the unfortunate and ill-advised Maximilian when he came to Mexico under the guidance of the French to proclaim himself king of that country. Gen. Mejia was one of the officers who were executed with Maximilian. It is said that the notorious guerrilla, Ben. Thompson, during the war, in one of his raids, captured or stole the saddle from Gen. Mejia, and that he afterwards sold it to Joe Sonenberg, the present owner. Joe himself says he gave Thompson a diamond worth \$120 and \$250 in gold for it, being \$340. The article is certainly a curiosity to any body who has never seen a genuine Mexican saddle."

A Statesman representative interviewed Capt. Thompson yesterday in relation to the saddle, and he stated that it is true, the saddle was once the property of the famous French general. It came into his (Capt. Thompson's) possession in this way. Some of his men captured the saddle and he purchased it from them. After keeping it for some time he sold it as stated in the Leadville paper. Ben says he has been accused of almost everything but that is the first time any one ever accused him of stealing anything. His falling has been in giving too much and not taking enough. It does sound strange to hear of Ben Thompson stealing a saddle.

The way in which Dorsey got hold of the letters which he is now turning to account against the Republican party is rather characteristic. In the winter of 1880-81 he wrote to Gov. Jewell, who had taken the campaign records home with him, that he wanted to verify certain dates. The unsuspecting chairman sent on the documents which Dorsey has clung to with a death-like grip ever since. When he was called on to turn over the records and documents of the nation meeting to his successor, Mr. Martin, he denied in a letter of considerable length that any such records were in existence.

The Swedes and Norwegians "swaddle" their babies, that is, pin them up in a tight bandage, because it keeps them from kicking around and makes them easier to handle. They always take them to church, but, instead of taking them into the house of worship in the churchyard and bury them in it, leaving a small aperture for breathing purposes. The babies are kept speedily warm while their friends within the sacred building have their beards frozen to their foreheads by the freezing of their own breath.

The city of Devil's Lake, Dakota, known to the postal authorities as Creelsburg, is not yet 100 days old, but already Creelsburg is in it. It is sold as high as \$2000 apiece. It has seven large hotels, two banks, two papers and many shops and factories. It is situated on Devil's Lake, and owing to its many natural attractions is known as the "Saratoga of Dakota." The "oldest inhabitants" are already beginning to tell tall stories of the infatuation of the rapidly growing town.

It is said in Washington that a bill will be introduced at the ensuing session of congress authorizing the government to issue \$100,000,000 in twenty-year three per cent bonds, with which to purchase all the telegraphic plants of the country—\$35,000,000 to go to the Western Union and \$5,000,000 to the other companies.

The czar and zarina of Russia are inseparable companions. They study history, mathematics and political economy together, ride together and when possible, live a natural, simple life.

THE WESTERN UNION.

Earnings for the Last Quarter—Dividends and Reserve.

New York, September 12.—The quarterly statement of the Western Union Telegraph company, ending September 30, is just issued. The net revenues are based on nearly all completed returns for July, partial returns for August, and estimating the business of September to be about \$1,950,000, against \$1,639,897 for the quarter ended June 30. After paying a dividend of 1 1/2 per cent., declared to-day, the company will have a surplus of \$3,782,086, against \$3,658,566 on July 1. Figures for the year ended June 30 show gross earnings of \$19,454,902; expenses, \$11,794,553, and net profits, \$7,660,349, being an increase over the previous year of \$2,440,739 in gross revenues and of \$542,279 in net profits.

New York, September 12.—At a meeting of the directors of the Western Union Telegraph company to-day, J. H. Welsh, of Philadelphia, resigned as director, and C. C. Baldwin, president of the Louisville & Nashville railway, was elected to fill the vacancy.

THE VILLARD PARTY.

Received With a Grand Ovation at Portland, Oregon.

Portland, Oregon, September 12.—All the guests of the Villard party reached here this morning at an early hour. An imposing demonstration of welcome accorded the party. The decorations on the streets and public buildings were the finest and most elaborate ever seen in the northwest. The procession was two miles in length and represented all branches of business industry. At the pavilion, speeches were made by Hon. McGeorge, representative in congress, President Villard, Carl Schurz, Wm. M. Evans and others. Thousands of visitors from all parts of the Northwest are in the city. Gen. Grant attracted much attention but declined to make a speech.

Mrs. Langtry told an English interviewer that she was nearly worried to death by American journalists, but she felt bound, as a matter of business, to show them some kind of courtesy.

To Capitalists.

\$25,000 city property, paying 25 per cent in rents, will be sold on easy terms. Texas Investment Co.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

O. O. C. C.

THE O. O. C. C. EVERGREEN 57, Regular first and third Sunday at 1:30 p. m. in R. of P. Hall, corner of Third and Main street. JOHNS HODGES, Secretary.

AMERICAN LEAGUE OF HONOR.

TRINITY COUNCIL NO. 529 HOLD THEIR meetings on the second and fourth Friday evenings of the month at R. of P. hall. Hour of meeting 8 o'clock. J. W. WRAY, CORRESPONDENT.

ARTESIAN BATHS.

THE BEST BATHING WATER IN THE state—white sulphur, magnesia and soda. Natural flow 30 gallons per minute; soft as rain water. North-west corner public square, Stanley & Haymaker.

GAINESVILLE HACK LINE.

LEE A. ARNETT HAVE PUT ON A HACK line between Whitesboro and Gainesville. The hack leaves Whitesboro at 7 a. m., immediately after the arrival of the east-bound Texas and Pacific train, and leaves Gainesville at 2 p. m., in time to connect at Whitesboro with the south-bound train. Fare each way, \$1.25.

DRESS-MAKING.

DRESS-MAKING AND PLAIN SEWING by Miss Lizzie Ward, East First street, third door west of colored Methodist church. Gentlemen's suits made to order.

SPECIAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

LAW CARDS.

C. C. JOHNSON, attorney at law, real estate and collection agent, Bowie, Montague county, Texas. Will practice in the courts of Montague and adjoining counties. Special attention given to land matters and to collections. References given if desired.

J. K. JAMASON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Whitesboro, Texas.

GRANT, SPARKMAN & FRENCHARD—Attorneys at law, Deatur, Texas.

EDGAR RYE, attorney at law, (county attorney) Albano, Texas.

J. P. ORR, Lawyer and Land Agent, Vernon, Wilbarger county, Texas.

PAUL C. HUDSON, Attorney at law and Notary Public, Alvarado, Texas, will practice in the courts of Johnson and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt and faithful attention. Office up stairs over Cotter's dry goods store, north side of square.

M. MULLEN & HUMPHREYS, Attorneys at law, Fort Worth, Texas. Collecting, corporation and general litigation. Office in Terrell building, corner First and Main streets.

J. F. HENRY, Attorney at Law and General Land Agent, Cleburne, Johnson county, Texas. Have complete abstract of all land titles of Johnson county.

J. L. PEELER, Attorney at Law and Land Agent, Cleburne, Johnson county, Texas. Will practice in all the courts of this state. Business promptly attended to and correspondence solicited.

TEMPLE HUSTON, Attorney at Law, Mobeetie, Wheeler county, Texas. Will prompt attendance on all the District Courts of the Pan-Handle; Civil Business a Specialty; will Render Land for Taxes; Pay Taxes on land; and Redeem Land Sold for Taxes; Land Bought and Sold on Commission; Collections quickly made and remitted; Correspondence solicited and information accurately and readily furnished.

HOTELS.

CROCKETT HOUSE, Bonham, Texas, clean beds, airy rooms, a good fire-proof safe, sample and well-arranged bath rooms.

CLUBHOUSE, Cleburne, Texas, W. H. Brown, Proprietor. Good accommodations; reasonable rates. Commodious sample rooms for commercial men.

CENTRAL HOTEL, Bonham, Texas, (Drummers' Home), Mrs. L. H. Henshaw, Proprietress. Best and largest hotel in the city; large and airy rooms; first-class accommodations.

EXCHANGE HOTEL—SOUTH SIDE P. B. Spring, La Grange, Texas, Darrow & Co. proprietors. Well-ventilated rooms, airy dining room, and table supplied with the best of everything to be had.

MCGREGOR HOUSE—MAIN STREET, Fort Worth, Texas, by Mrs. D. J. Lett and Mrs. H. H. Henshaw. Home; table supplied with all the delicacies of the season.

RAVE'S HOTEL, Denison, Texas, located in central portion of the city, a first-class hotel. Popular resort of commercial travelers.

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SILVERWARE
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All kinds of Musical Instruments, Strings, etc. Engraving done in the most artistic manner.
Attention given to Repairing Work and Goods Warranted.
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HARDWARE
Agricultural Implements, Iron, Wagon and Flow Woods, Brown, Buford, rinley and other Plows, Barbed and Plain Wire, Blacksmith and Carpenter Tools a Specialty.
Cor. Fifth and Houston Sts., Fort Worth.

C. B. DACCETT,
Wholesale Groceries
ORDERS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED
106 and 108 Front Street, near Texas & Pacific

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CLOTHIERS and MERCHANT TAILORS
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CAPITAL STOCK, \$100,000.00.
Buy and Sell all kinds of Live Stock on Commission, and Advances on Consignment of same.
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General Commission Merchants in
COTTON, WOOL, HIDES, ETC., &c.
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE:
Houston and Main Sts., Between 13th and 14th
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Liberal advances made on consignments, and careful attention paid to the business. Bagging and Ties, Wool Sacks and Twine furnished on application at low prices.

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ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST-CLASS
Mrs. Nellie Clark, Proprietress.

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DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
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VALVES AND FITTINGS.
Only different styles of Gas Cooking Stoves.
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Lamps, Chandeliers and Flexible Hose.
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Patent Frictionless Check Valve, Gibson's Lift and Force Pump, Victor Globe Valve, Keystone Injector, U. S. Encaustic Tile Co. Coke for sale by the ton of 2,000 lbs. for the 10¢ per ton at works. Genuine Pittsburgh coal always on hand; also Pittsburgh coal for sale, best coal for blacksmithing, etc. Try it.
Fire Brick, Tile, Fire Clay for Sale.
Estimates given on all kinds of gas, steam, water and plumbing work, etc. Office and shop at Gas Works. Sample and sales room over Central & Ballard's jewelry store. All and examine Victor Globe Valve and Check Valve; best in the market.

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Large stock constantly on hand, at prices that will satisfy the trade. Corner Fourth and Main streets, Fort Worth, Texas.
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This hotel has been furnished with new furniture and everything complete. First-class style. No pains will be taken to make guests comfortable. Table well supplied. A. C. SWINBURN, Proprietor.
H. T. HAVENS.
Will after August 1st change his business to
OLD SAINT LOUIS
Main street, Fort Worth.